

Depression and Friendship

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Category: Digimon

Genre: Drama

Language: English

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2000-05-20 09:00:00

Updated: 2000-05-20 09:00:00

Packaged: 2016-04-27 18:22:21

Rating: K+

Chapters: 1

Words: 781

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: Matt's POV. He's depressed...The begining of it is sad...so please read n review!

Depression and Friendship

I looked down from the rock I was sitting on.
>
I sighed. I knew it was my fault.
>
I shouldn't have let it happen.
>
If only I had thought twice before leaping.
>
I know they forgive me.
>
I don't forgive myself though.
>
I don't deserve anything.
>
I bet their lives were better before I came.
>
I don't want to kill myself.
>
I just want to leave.
>
When they leave this world, I will stay.
>
"Whatcha doing Matt?" asked Gabumon.
>
I looked up at him.
>
"Nothing," I sighed.
>
"You don't look too happy," Gabumon replied.
>
"How could I or anybody else be?" I said.
>
"What do you mean?" he asked.
>
"Nevermind." I replied.
>
I got up and walked away.
>
It was dark where I was. But of course this creepy world always seemed dark.
>
I couldn't get my feelings strait.
>
Was I scared? Was I sad? Or was I.....depressed?
>
It didn't make sense.
>
I should be happy.
>
I have six friends. I have a little brother.....
>
I knew this had nothing to do with my parents divorce.

>
Something else.
>
I'm so confused.
>
I'm not sure how you feel and act when you're depressed.

>
I can't go on....But I don't want to die.... I thought.
>
I suddenly heard footsteps.
>
"Hey, Matt!" I heard.
>
It was Izzy.
>
"Oh, hi Izzy." I said flatly.
>
Izzy must've known something was up because he said: "Are you feeling alright?"
>
"I don't know," I replied.
>
He frowned. "I know something's wrong, Matt. Just tell me." he said.
>
I sighed.
>
"He's acting strange," said Gabumon.
>
"I'm fine," I lied.
>
"Are you sure?" asked Izzy.
>
I put my hands over my face.
>
"It's not fair," I whispered to myself.
>
"What??" Izzy exclaimed.
>
I ignored him.
>
"It's all my fault..." I whispered again to myself.
>
"What are you talking about???" asked Gabumon.
>
I finally came back to reality.
>
I looked up.
>
Izzy and Gabumon were waiting.
>
"Nothing," I finally said.
>
"Matt, what you just said couldn't have been nothing!" Izzy replied.
>
I looked down.
>
"Matt, you can tell us. We're your friends," Izzy said in a calm voice.
>
"Yeah, Matt. It's okay," said Gabumon.
>
"I don't know..." I replied.
>
"Matt..." Izzy said.
>
"Oh, fine then." I gave in.
>
I told them everything, including the part where I was confused.

>
"I don't know what to say...." was Izzy's reaction.
>
"Do you really think you're depressed?" asked Gabumon.

>
"That's the thing. I'm not sure how I'm feeling. The more I think about it, the worse it makes." I replied.
>
"Matt, you don't have to blame yourself. It's no one's fault really," Izzy said.
>
"Half of me thinks so too, but the other half thinks I'm the whole problem...." I said with a sigh.
>
"Matt you're not the problem!" exclaimed Gabumon.
>
"Well I know that I caused some of it," I replied.
>
"Matt, that's over. Just forget about it." said Izzy.

>
"How can I?? I tried to kill Tai!" I said.
>
"But you were brainwashed," Izzy replied.
>
"So?! My crest is friendship! Friend's don't try to kill eachother!!" I said.
>
"Matt....." Gabumon replied.
>
"Do you think friendship means trying to kill your friend?" Matt asked.
>
"No...But...." Gabumon said.
>
"Matt, do you want to know what friendship really means?" asked Izzy.
>
I nodded.

>
"It means you'd stick up for your friend. Help him. Understand him. Never let him down....
>many other things too. You've been a good friend from the start. It isn't your fault.
Things like this happen all the time. You just can't let them get to you." Izzy said.
>
"I'm sorry, I was being all depressed. I just felt really bad. Thats all..." I replied.
>
"I understand," Izzy said.
>
"Me too," Gabumon agreed.
>
"Hmm, Izzy you must have never went through anything like this, have you?" I asked.
>
"Well, not really. Something different though..." Izzy trailed off.
>
"What?" asked me and Gabumon.
>
"Well...I never told you this but...I was adopted..." Izzy replied.
>
"What? Really, you were?" I was surprised.
>
Gabumon just stood there, wide-eyed.
>
"Yeah...My parents died when I was just a baby. My aunt and uncle then adopted me. It
>was hard to take at first but now I've gotten used to it."

>"Gee, I'm sorry." I replied.

>"I guess that explains the strangness..." said Gabumon.

>"Huh?" Izzy said.

>"Nothing..." Gabumon replied.

>I laughed.

>"Now I know there is nothing better I could have then friends!" I said.

> The End

>

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> <p><p>

End
file.